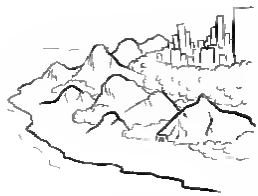
Gammon City



One of the most valuable areas of land on the planet, the normal police force is supported by a division of Superhero Enforcement Officers: Lunar Man, Alexander the Bitchin', Lisa Hart and Granite Jones.

The city is a sizeable coastal metropolis with the sparcer New Dairy City and vast First Landing City to the South. This is where our story begins...

Lisa Hart

The newest of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City. Notable for her power of flight, generally deals with minor incidents.

Standing at 5'2" and relatively slender, her strength and speed are still recognised to be well above the average human. Shies away from the concept of a superhero alter ego and any dramatic grandeur.

Alexander the Bitchin'

By far the most powerful of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City, and perhaps the entire planet. Has a slightly whimsical approach to work.

Rumoured to have never taken anything close to a meaningful injury, and has stated in interviews that no foe or friendly sparring match has ever required more than half effort.

Lunar Man

The oldest of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City. A living legend with top class strength, speed and toughness. Generally considered to be the second most formidable comparative to Alexander.

Currently sponsored by Bitchin' Cola, which holds no relation to his team mate.

Harrison West

A long forgotten ex-con with a brilliant technical mind. Five years ago he was arrested during a heist by a member of the Superhero Enforcement Division in Gammon City. After serving six months of his sentence he managed to escape.

In the interim period, no one was able to find him. Indeed the only indication of his existance were a number of high profile robberies, but none were ever tied definitively to Harrison.

Granite Jones

The forth member of the Superhero enforcement division. Extremely resilient, with exceptional strength

Artimus Armistead

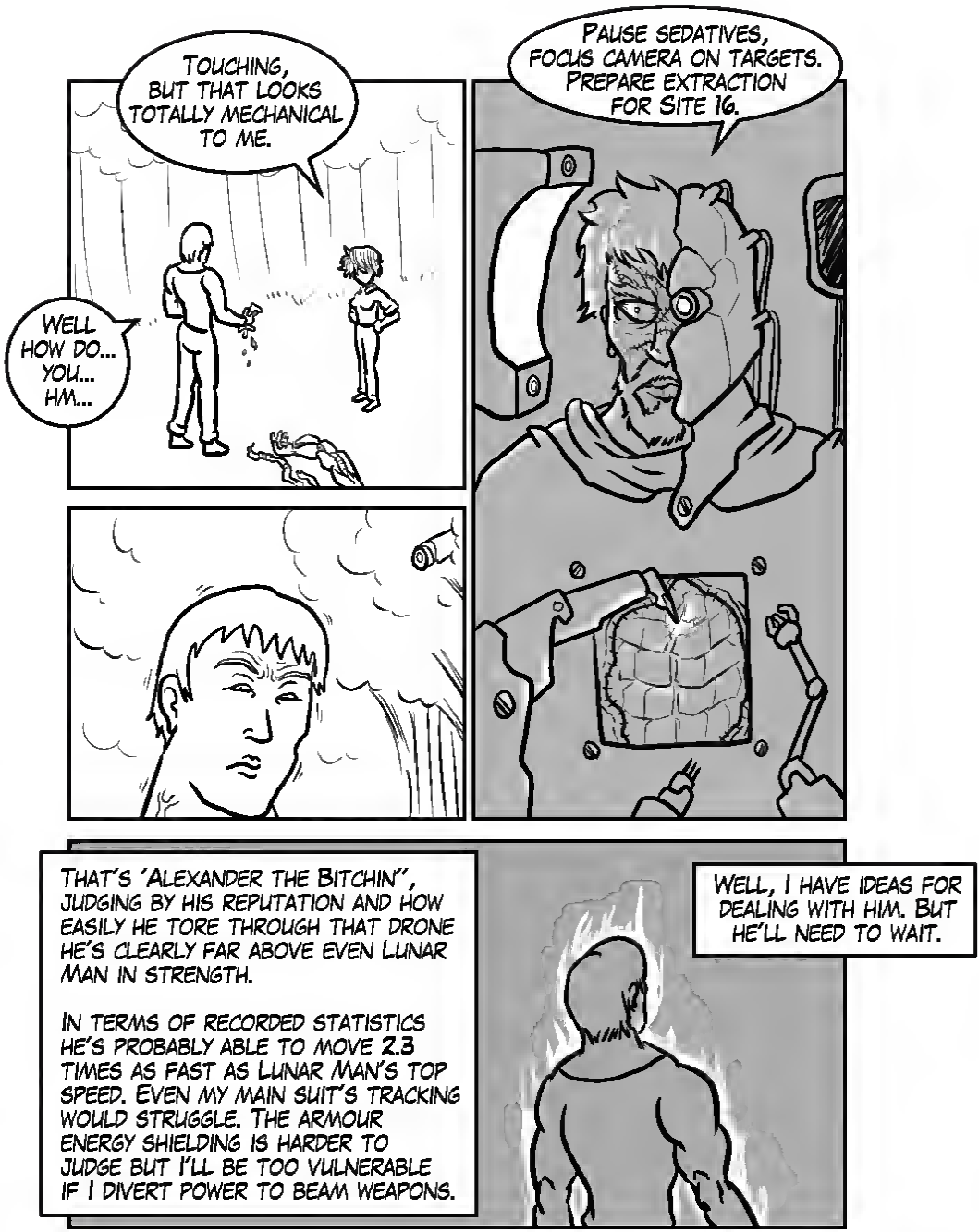
A travelling warrior, dedicated to the sword Holds a severe grudge against the hero Solar Supreme (who protects First Landing City)

MAN, I KNEW HE WAS OUT OF SHAPE...
...SHOULD WE SEND HIS MOM A HAM OR SOMETHING?
GOOD NEWS, WE'VE LOCATED THE ATTACKER.
A SQUAD IS CLOSING IN ON THEM NOW.
YOU'RE SENDING IN SOME NO-NAME UNIFORMS INSTEAD OF ASKING ME?
FAT CHANCE FUHRER FUN BAGS. WHERE'S THE PUNK WHO DID THIS?
IT *WOULD* MAKE MORE SENSE FOR ONE OF US TO GO.

...I'd be surprised if he was still breathing after our fight...
Oh I'm sure he had the cardio to deal with pummelling your sorry ass.
Wait, I thought you were comatose?
No, I managed to punch through his gut. He blindsided me after but he was done...
Hawkland mountain eh? Call off your rookies, I'll head there now.
Wha..
Lunar man, I'm afraid the surveillance report I have confirms he was transported out of the area. We have to assume he may be at large but it is in hand now.

CHE! TRY AND BEAT ME THERE HUH?!
FLYIN' DON'T MAKE YA FASTER!
OH WHAT THE FU- I'M THE ONE GOING! ME!
AHAHA! THAT ALL YOU GOT SUGAR TITS?!

INTRUDER DETE-
AHAHAHA! AND THE VENGEANCE IS MINE AND MINE ALONE!
OH LISA, TOO LATE I'M AFRAID...
I HAVE AVENGED OUR PANSY-ASSED COMRADE!


Touching, but that looks totally mechanical to me.
Well how do... you... hm...
Pause sedatives, focus camera on targets. Prepare extraction for Site 16.
That's 'Alexander the Bitchin'', judging by his reputation and how easily he tore through that drone he's clearly far above even Lunar Man in strength.
In terms of recorded statistics he's probably able to move 2.3 times as fast as Lunar Man's top speed. Even my main suit's tracking would struggle. The armour energy shielding is harder to judge but I'll be too vulnerable if I divert power to beam weapons.
Well, I have ideas for dealing with him. But he'll need to wait.

LISA HART, COMPARABLE TIER TO LUNAR MAN. ANALYSIS SHOWS WEAKER BUT WITH ADVANTAGE OF FLIGHT.
SHE LOOKED LESS FORMIDABLE DURING EARLY CHECKS, SO I WENT WITH LUNAR MAN AS THE MORE MEANINGFUL TEST.
SHE DID SEEM QUITE RESILIENT WHEN WE MET FACE TO FACE THOUGH.
HEY A FREAKIN' CAMERA! LET'S SEE WHERE THIS...
...GOES!

THAT'S A STRONG CABLE...
GOTCHA, A RADAR DISH!
KNOCK IT OFF! WE WON'T BE ABLE TO TRACE ANYTHING IF YOU DESTROY IT ALL!

...The fuck are you doing?
Move up squad, HQ says Super Operatives may have already reached the target!
Think I see 'em up ahead.
Site 16 extraction complete.
Boom!

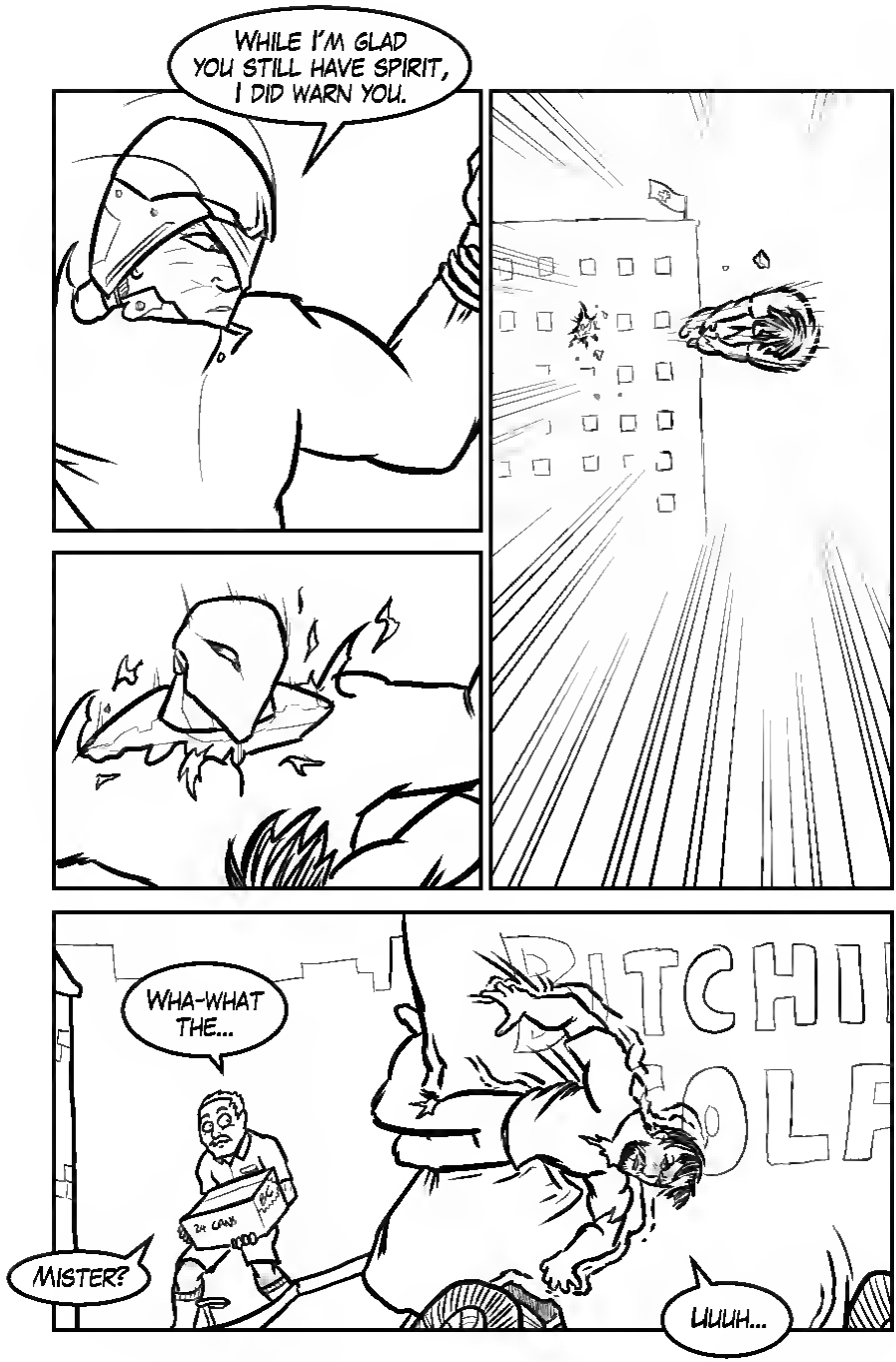
If you're just joining us we're continuing with our shocking story on the explosion at Hawkland Mountain last night!
Our reporter joins the legendary Alexander the Bitchin' from the Super Law Enforcement Division for an exclusive interview at the scene!
Several officers injured, two fatalities in what appears to be a terrorist booby trap!
SEXY NEWS
Not just devastating to your colleagues Alexander, but also to the local landmark?
It was a pitiful, cowardly and futile attempt to stop us bringing this nobody to justice. And yes, my subordinates and the mountain will be greatly missed.
Do you have any message for the perpetrator?
I'll tell him in person, real soon.

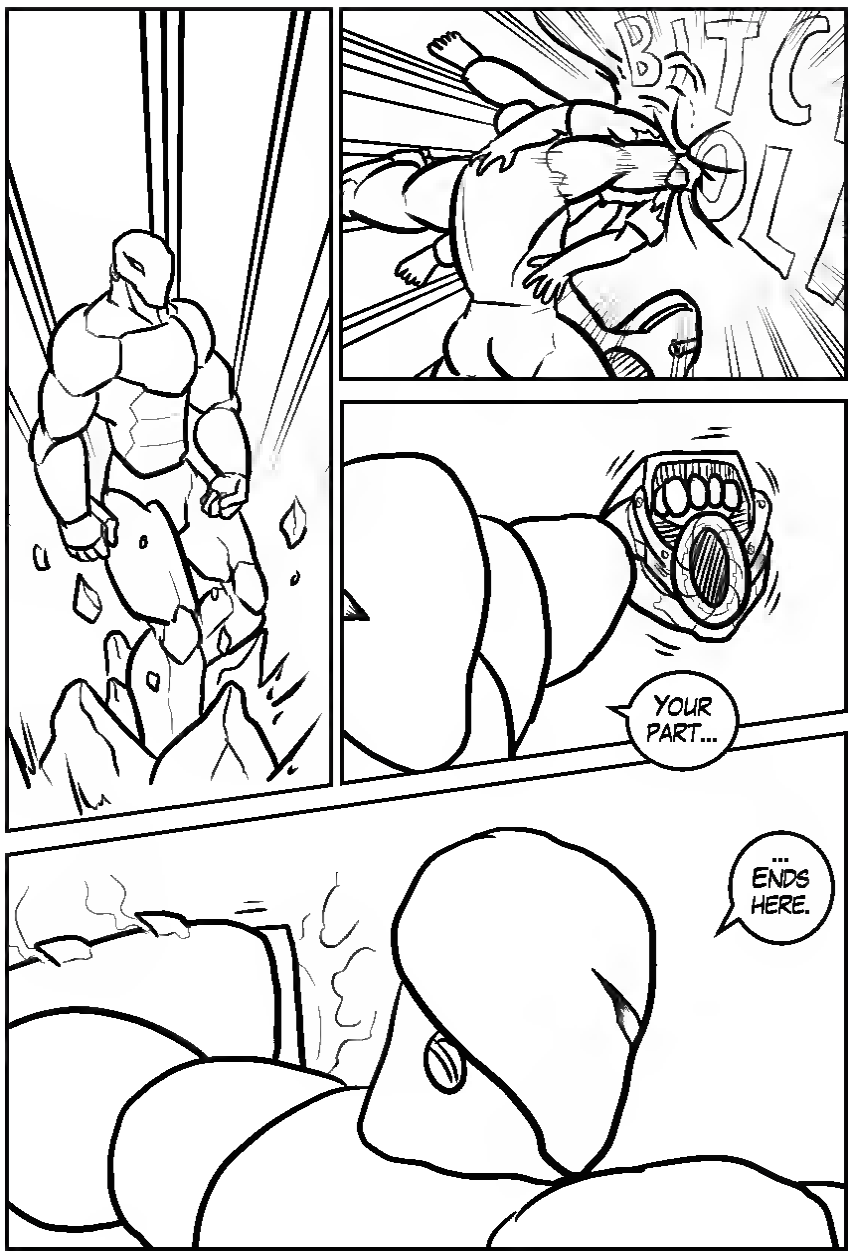
YOU'RE LOOKING WELL...
I'M JUST HERE TO PAY YOU A VISIT, I'VE NO INTENTION OF ATTACKING YOU.
...LUNAR MAN.
Y-YOU?!
CHE!
STOP. I AM WEARING A NEW PROTOTYPE SUIT UNDERNEATH. IF YOU MOVE OUT OF BED I WILL FIRE. YOU SHOULD KNOW, THIS MODEL CARRIES DOUBLE THE FIREPOWER OF THE ONE THAT PUT YOU IN THERE.

I DIDN'T PICK YOU RANDOMLY LUNAR MAN.
WE MET YEARS AGO, THOUGH I BELIEVE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN.
IT WAS SPORT FOR ME, IF SECURITY STOOD IN THE WAY, I'D WOUND ENOUGH AND THE REST GAVE UP.
I USED TO WORK WITH A GANG, TAKING HEISTS FOR CASH. I DEVELOPED A BULLET PROOF SUIT MAKING ME AN INVALUABLE SPECIALIST FOR THE GROUP.
YOU WERE THE FIRST OF YOUR KIND IN LAW ENFORCEMENT.
I THOUGHT A SUPERCHARGED TASER FUNCTION WOULD INCAPACITATE YOU.
BUT I WASN'T ENTIRELY UNPREPARED.

It barely stunned you, but it did hurt.
You have quite a temper in those circumstances. It takes that little to stop you from holding back.
I thought I was formidable, but you severed my arm like butter, and could've torn the rest of me apart like tissue paper.
How much of my humanity would I have to give up to become more powerful than you?
In prison, I realised that was more than just a physical question.
I had injured cops, and the guards didn't step in for any attacks against me. One thug to come knocking was Jeff Colt, he was far, far stronger than me. With no weapon, I wouldn't win in a fight.
So I didn't fight to win. I fought to kill.

IN OUR LAST ENCOUNTER YOU SEVERED MY SPINE AND CAVED IN MY SKULL. MY SUIT BARELY HELD ME IN ONE PIECE.
MY FIRST BIONIC ARM DID SHOW ME THERE WAS OPPORTUNITY IN SUCH THINGS THOUGH.
'LUNAR MAN' MAY BE HELD AS SOME LOFTY IDEAL, BUT WHEN THREATENED, OR EVEN JUST ANNOYED, YOU CLEARLY HAVE NO QUALMS ABOUT GOING ALL OUT.
AND YOU'RE JUST A CROOK I HUMBLED A LITTLE TOO SOFTLY.


WHILE I'M GLAD YOU STILL HAVE SPIRIT, I DID WARN YOU.
WHA-WHAT THE...
MISTER?
UUUUH...


BITC
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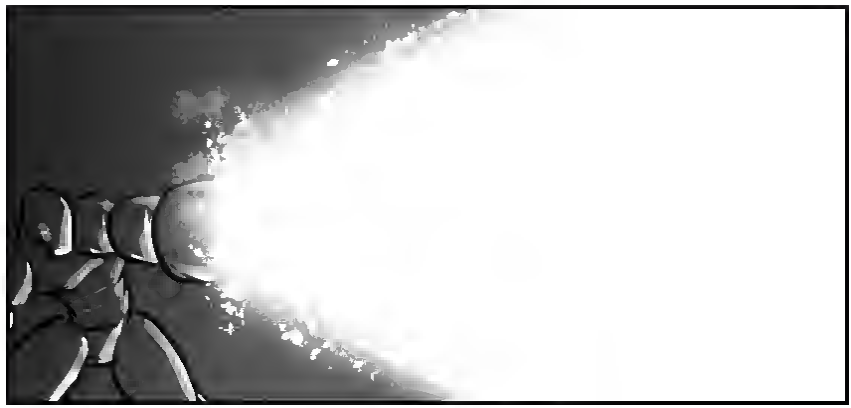
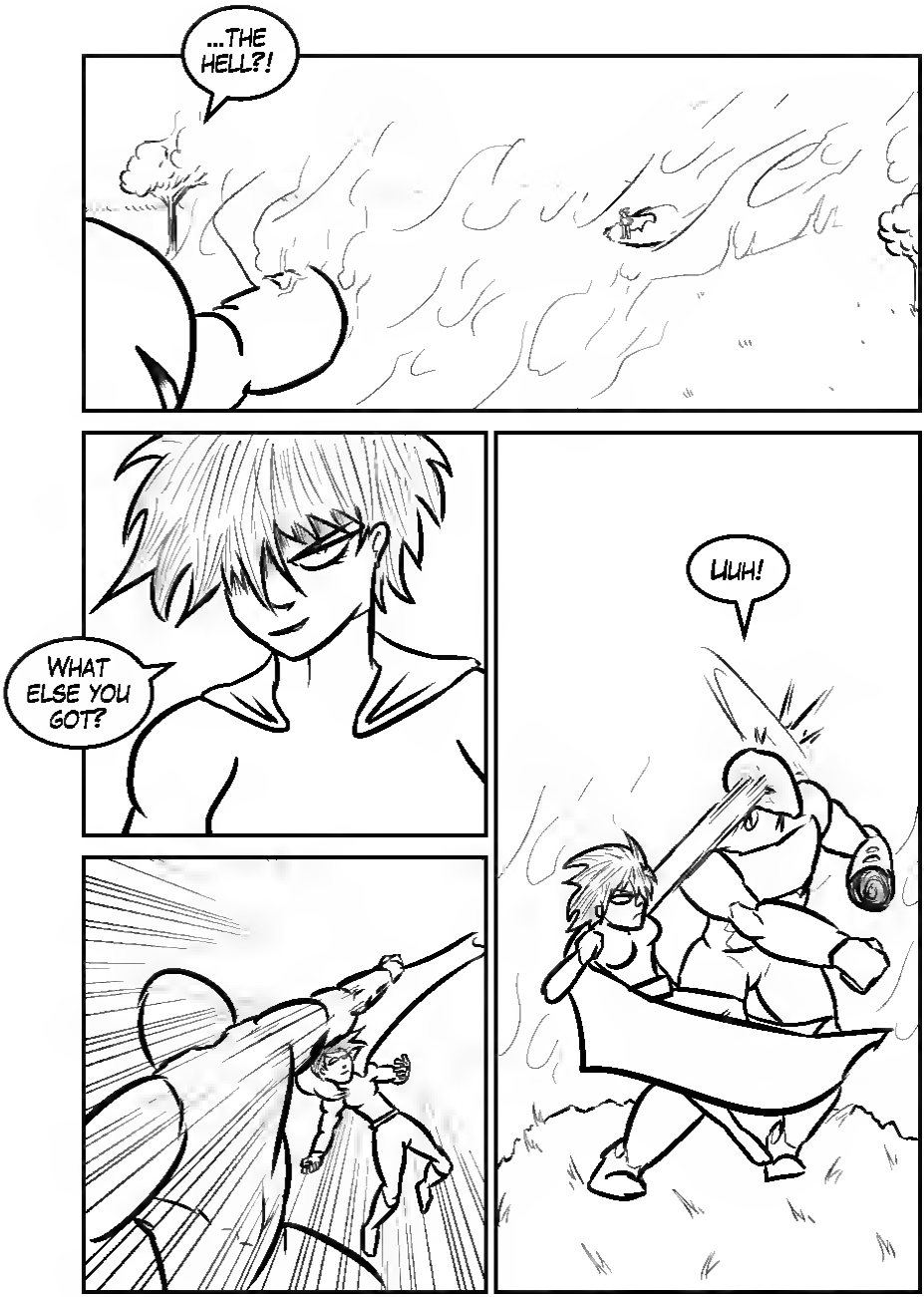
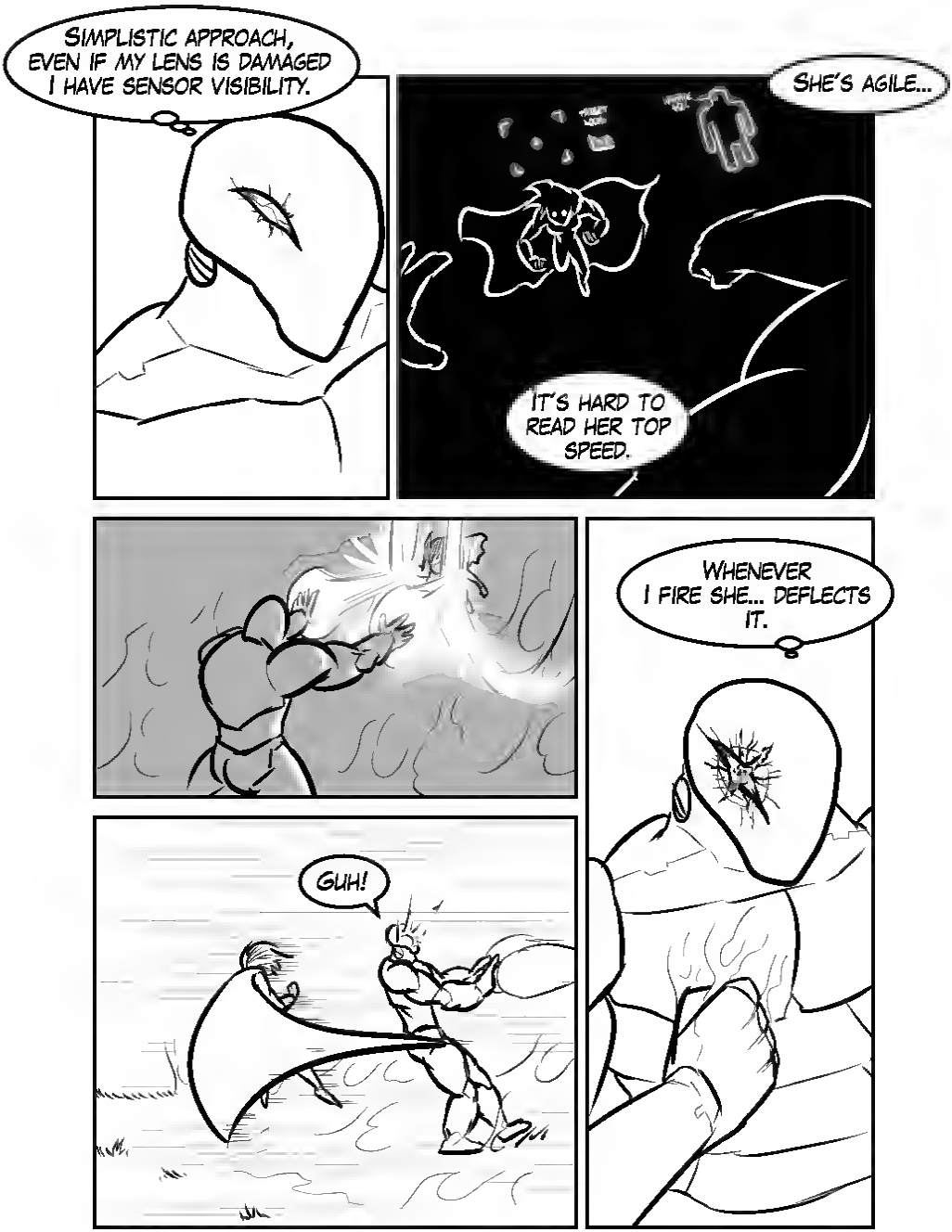
YOUR PART...
... ENDS HERE.

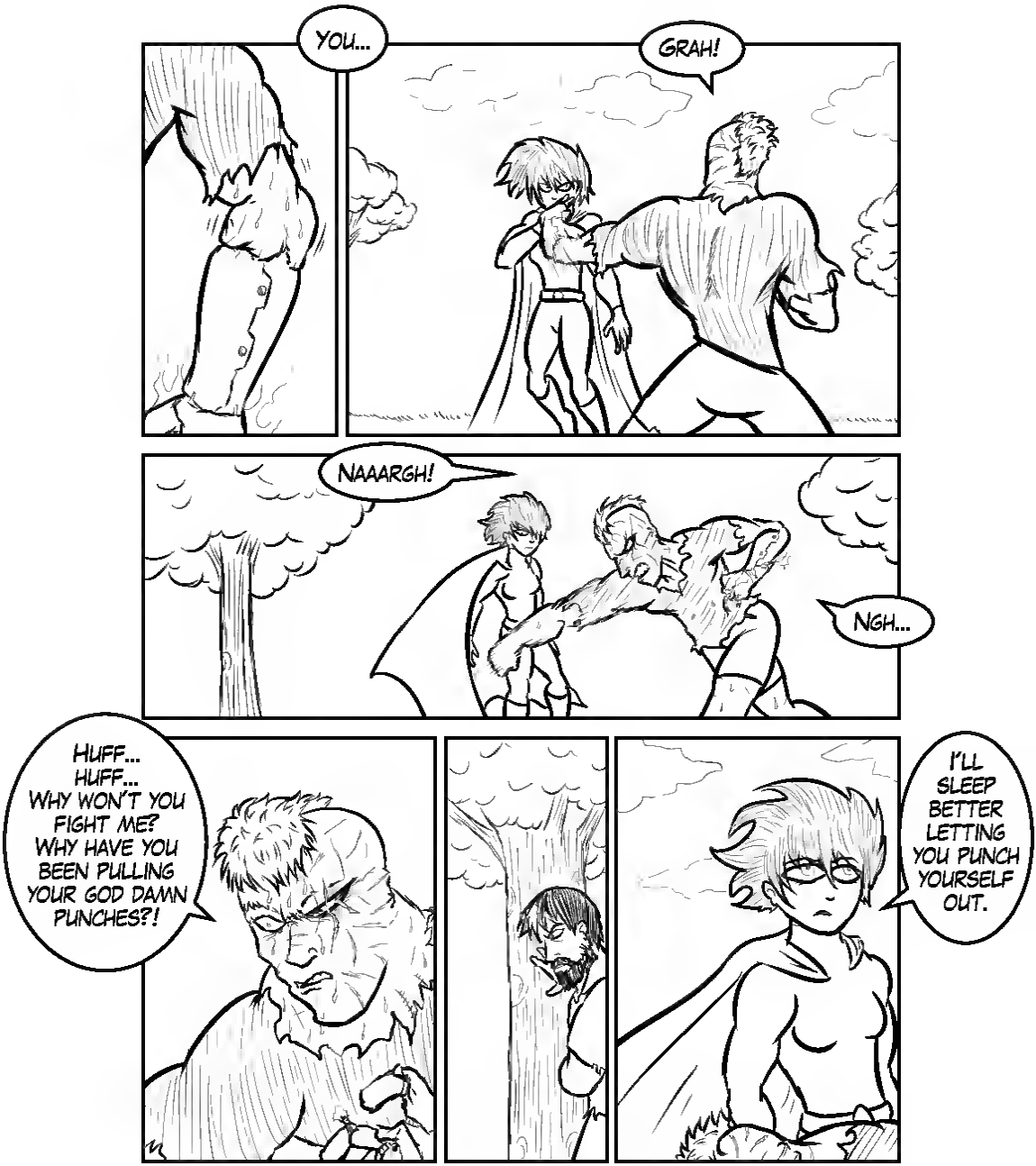
Y-YOU...
URGH!
HRMM...




...THE HELL?!
WHAT ELSE YOU GOT?
UUUH!


SIMPLISTIC APPROACH, EVEN IF MY LENS IS DAMAGED I HAVE SENSOR VISIBILITY.
SHE'S AGILE...
IT'S HARD TO READ HER TOP SPEED.
WHENEVER I FIRE SHE... DEFLECTS IT.
GUH!

CAN'T BE FAR NOW...
WOAH!
WHAT ON EARTH...
NOT MUCH OF YOUR SUIT LEFT TO BLOW UP THIS TIME HUH?
JUST DEAD WEIGHT NOW. LOSE THE REST...


YOU...
GRAH!
NAAARGH!
NGH...
HUFF... HUFF... WHY WON'T YOU FIGHT ME? WHY HAVE YOU BEEN PULLING YOUR GOD DAMN PUNCHES?!
I'LL SLEEP BETTER LETTING YOU PUNCH YOURSELF OUT.